

Nashville Union.

FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 8, 1862.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted at the great State Union Convention held in this city May 12, 1862:

Resolved, That we recognize in the Nashville Union an able exponent of the principles of the Union and of Tennessee, and we earnestly recommend it as well deserving of the patronage of Union men everywhere.

Don't forget to read Gen. ROSS' admirable letter in to-day's paper.

ST. CLOUD NEWS DESPATCH.—Our young friend, Mr. TOM W. NEAL, has just opened a News Depot at the St. Cloud Hotel, where the public will always find the latest newspapers and periodicals of the present day; also, letter paper and envelopes. Mr. NEAL's long experience in the newspaper business renders him particularly fitted to disseminate the art preservative of all arts, and we recommend him to a share of public patronage.

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COUNTRYMEN, the memory of the noble and illustrious deeds of our sires, and the history of the past glory and greatness of our land will awake no pleasant reflections in our souls if we prove false to the teachings of our ancestors and suffer the accomplishment of our country's ruin. Our present freedom, now so sweet, would then haunt us like a frightful specter. What blessing so dear to those who know how to defend it?

Who, that in his boyhood, dwelt with rapture over the page which told of Lexington, of Bunker Hill, of Trenton, of Warren, of Washington, of Marion, can bear to see the country made a prey to the enemy?

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(Correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial.)

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For more than a year we have been engaged in this struggle, into which an arrogant and dictatorial slave oligarchy has driven a free, happy, and peaceful people, fighting for the rights of all. We have been brave and invincible in defence, our citizen soldiers have stood on this ground to the present moment, against violations of the laws of war and humanity. Remaining true to their principles, they have said, by words and actions, to their fellow citizens in the South, we fight for common rights; if we win you win. If the government is maintained, you will dwell under its protecting shadow as freely as we. And there we stand, and thus we say to-day.

But if the Confederates prevail, farewell peace and safety to us; farewell freedom, forever. Their principles and leaders are known to us. They cheated us, crying out on coercion, holding out false hopes and deceitful assurances of friendly regard, while, assassin-like, they were preparing to destroy our government and reduce us to anarchy or servitude. The past year's experience renders it certain that if they triumph, blood and desolation, fire and sword, or arbitrary subjection to their will, awaits every white man who has not enough to dislike their system of slavery, tolerable only as a cruel necessity, but as a principle hateful to God and man.

They will omit no means, honest or dishonest, to insure success. Misrepresenting, calumniating our motives, ridiculing our honest efforts to motivate the horrors of war, and inflaming the passions of the populace by low epithets—are among the milder and more ordinary means resorted to by this pseudo "chivalry," the meanest aristocracy that ever stood at the head of a civilized society. They now force peaceful citizens of the United States into their ranks, on the grounds of an allegiance set up by themselves against that which the people owe to a lawful and just government. With the heel of military despotism on the necks of a prostrate people, they hunt them from their homes under a relentless conscription, and drive them before their cavalry or force them to become cowards or fugitives. They hold men who have served their time out, and if they cannot be coerced into remaining in the service, shoot them. If the poor fellows try to get away, they hunt them with guerrilla bands of cavalry, and in some instances, have used blood-hounds for that purpose. Thus, by conscription and detention, they fill their thinned ranks and keep up their forces. Such are the men and means against which we have to combat.

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WASHINGTON, August 4.—Certain prominent Western gentlemen waited on the President to-day to tender him two negro regiments from the West, the organization of which could be completed and they ready to take the field within ten days. The interview was protracted and the discussion covered the whole ground of arming the negroes with all its possibilities for good and evil. The President finally closed by announcing that he had made up his mind not to accept at present the service of armed negroes. He would use them as teamsters, cooks, laborers on entrenchments and in every capacity save fighting. He declared that to accept regiments of armed negroes would be to accept the whole race as soldiers in the army, and would drive out of the States out of the Union. He had deliberately made up his mind to this policy, and would adhere to it, unless totally new circumstances require the change. This announcement caused the utmost astonishment among Western men, who had supposed Jim Lane's project fully authorized by the President himself. His determination upon the whole scheme, and will also work decided revolutions in plans elsewhere. It is believed that the President cannot now consistently allow Hamlet to go on with his colored regiments in North Carolina, and will put an end to the organization of negro troops in numerous other quarters.

From the New York Post.

A significant advertisement which has appeared in the columns of the Evening Post from day to day for some time past, may have escaped the attention of persons not immediately interested in its subject matter. It was a business like announcement from the United States Quartermaster in Boston, that a lot of 413 bells would be offered for sale on the 30th of July. These bells were once the property of southern churches, southern schools and southern families. General Beauregard, stripped of his cannon by the indecorous conduct of our western troops, who believed in spoiling the enemy, begged for all the bells, and the Mississippi and Louisiana soldiers flung them into his lap in showers. General Butler discovered the collection, and diverted it from its intended use by sending it to Boston to be turned into hard cash instead of tough guns.

There is something peculiarly comical in this change of destination. Big bells, little bells, medium-sized bells, once echoing the commands of slave-masters on Louisiana plantations, are now to use their tongues to a better purpose in abolitionist Boston. Instead of being cast into cannon, vomiting grape and canister upon dense columns of our brave soldiers, they will quietly call Yankee families to the orderly and decorous Sabbath worship. Gen. Butler sends his compliments to General Beauregard through the medium of a dinner-bell, and the sound will be heard from Boston to New Orleans.

What a world of mindily your money is worth!

Letter from General Rosecrans.

(Correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial.)

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI, July 20th, 1862.

My fellow citizens will excuse a few words addressed to them through your columns on

THE PRESENT NATIONAL CRISIS.

Southern conspirators and traitors arrogantly despised our rebellion. They told them we would maintain, at all costs and hazards, the constitutional rights of the South, holding them as sacred as our own. They cared naught for this, and adopted "rule or ruin" for their motto. They have driven us into this cruel war against a people whose interests and ours are common, and have urged us to fight our own brethren in defence of our laws and liberties.

For more than a year we have been engaged in this struggle, into which an arrogant and dictatorial slave oligarchy has driven a free, happy, and peaceful people, fighting for the rights of all. We have been brave and invincible in defence, our citizen soldiers have stood on this ground to the present moment, against violations of the laws of war and humanity. Remaining true to their principles, they have said, by words and actions, to their fellow citizens in the South, we fight for common rights; if we win you win. If the government is maintained, you will dwell under its protecting shadow as freely as we. And there we stand, and thus we say to-day.

But if the Confederates prevail, farewell peace and safety to us; farewell freedom, forever. Their principles and leaders are known to us. They cheated us, crying out on coercion, holding out false hopes and deceitful assurances of friendly regard, while, assassin-like, they were preparing to destroy our government and reduce us to anarchy or servitude. The past year's experience renders it certain that if they triumph, blood and desolation, fire and sword, or arbitrary subjection to their will, awaits every white man who has not enough to dislike their system of slavery, tolerable only as a cruel necessity, but as a principle hateful to God and man.

They will omit no means, honest or dishonest, to insure success. Misrepresenting, calumniating our motives, ridiculing our honest efforts to motivate the horrors of war, and inflaming the passions of the populace by low epithets—are among the milder and more ordinary means resorted to by this pseudo "chivalry," the meanest aristocracy that ever stood at the head of a civilized society. They now force peaceful citizens of the United States into their ranks, on the grounds of an allegiance set up by themselves against that which the people owe to a lawful and just government. With the heel of military despotism on the necks of a prostrate people, they hunt them from their homes under a relentless conscription, and drive them before their cavalry or force them to become cowards or fugitives. They hold men who have served their time out, and if they cannot be coerced into remaining in the service, shoot them. If the poor fellows try to get away, they hunt them with guerrilla bands of cavalry, and in some instances, have used blood-hounds for that purpose. Thus, by conscription and detention, they fill their thinned ranks and keep up their forces. Such are the men and means against which we have to combat.

SOUTHERN DECEPTION.—It is stated in Wall street that Gov. Moore of Louisiana has sold his crop of sugar to a "Lincolnton"